

THE DEMOCRATIC CLOCK.

"Here she goes—there she goes!"
The good old-fashioned family clock, like radical Democracy, pursues her steady, onward course. The old Federalist aristocracy gaze upon her with glazed eyes, and in the bitterness of their souls, pointing to the bright pendulum as it vibrates, cry out, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

It is true the Federalists sometimes succeed in disarranging her works, and then they anxiously watch her motions, hoping and praying she may cease to move. But the Democratic artist is not slow to discover the injury. In the twinkling of an eye he repairs the damages, and the good old Democratic regulator again pursues the even tenor of her way, and the astonished Federalists, disappointed, cry out, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

Now you see the whole Federal clan busily engaged, calling in the aid of foreign influence to stop the Democratic clock. The moneyed monster mounted by "Old Nick's" bribery, corruption, art and deception, all are resorted to, to turn the Democratic clock from her perennial course; but she stems the power and influence of their black art, and moves steadily and handsomely on, spreading happiness all around, and warning all of the rocks and shoals of Federal Whiggery, while the poor souls, looking at the pendulum, in despair, exclaim, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

When the British committed depredations on our commerce—impressed and brutally treated our seamen, and threatened us on all sides with destruction, when our country bled at every pore; it was then the Federalists made another bold rush at the old Democratic family clock. They poured in red hot, round heads, chain, grape, canister and stand shot, into her works. She bore the siege as she ever will, and pursued her independent course triumphantly, and the traitors gave up in despair, crying, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

The next attack made upon the Democratic clock, was by the Federalists' spiritual guard, O, said they, she is the poorest, weakest, and most wretched piece of furniture in all creation. We can soon put her down and stop her eternal clicking. At it they went, with their spiritual weapons. Mighty, indeed, was the onset. Heaven and earth were almost rent asunder, in the conflict. But they soon found the machinery of the Democratic time keeper as tough as Old Hickory, and exhausted in their unchristian warfare, they retreated to the tune of "Here she goes—there she goes!"

Now we hear the speaking voice of that man, with dark complexion, sunken eye, fierce look, and threatening to put the pendulum of all who presumed to rejoice in the glorious movement of the old American Democratic clock, over John Bull's inferior time pieces. He, too, was compelled to join in the song of triumph, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

Now the Federalists desecrated the cradle of liberty by their ten cent rebellion act. This was another of their contrivances to stop the old clock, but the workmen were there, and the rebels backed out, weeping and crying, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

Now they gather troops in the Key Stone State to demolish the Democratic family clock. But they find her works impregnable, and the rebel Riferines walk off the course with the "rogue's" march, pointing to the pendulum of the Democratic clock, mournfully singing, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

In Virginia, too, "Aye, said the Federalists chuckling, "Now we'll clap a stopper on that old wagging Democratic machinery. The Enquirer after truth is with us. Now we are a host. A pin too, has slipped out of the old clock—Rives has deserted her. Let us throw the old clicker into Dary Jones' locker." "Hold—hold there, ye fell destroyers," cries the Independent Enquirer; "hands off! I am set for the defence, not for the destruction of the Democratic clock." And the Federalists and Conservatives of the Old Dominion, in despair, looked at the steady movements of the pendulum, and cried, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

Now there's a tremendous breeze raised in the Granite State. Wilson and the whole Federal tribe attacked the old Democratic clock in the rear. O, what rejoicing! How sanguine of success!

"Now," said they, "we'll shiver the old time piece to atoms. Let us send messengers to the fountain of purity, the Boston Atlas, for tools—tools necessary to accomplish so desirable an object." Now all is ready—the battle rages. The battle rages. The Democrats mount their fiery conveyers, apply 'whip and spur,' and drive, the whole Federal army up salt river, where they are doomed to remain forever, singing, "Here she goes—there she goes!"

Ah, poor Federalists—there is no retriave. You have wasted your strength in folly. You may continue to war as long as you will, but you cannot harm the Democratic clock. She speaks truth, and the lovers of truth will defend her. She is the personification of Democracy, which is truth, and truth will prevail against the assaults of the combined forces of traitors, rebels, mobsters and deceivers. Look—here she goes—there she goes!—and will keep going till every vestige of Federal Whiggery is driven from this land of Democracy.—*Bay State Democrat.*

A negro one day tumbled out of a window in New Orleans upon the pavement, thereby upsetting a gentleman who was passing by. Cuff got up unhurt, and turning to the gentleman, said, "I hope you'll excuse this child's time, I'm not in de habit ob it, I sure you I isn't. De fact is, I was fas asleep, and dreamt dat a big skeeter was bitin me, I went to fetch him a wiper, and lost my balance, and down I come. Dat's de way my fall rose."

It should be borne in mind, that the heavy defalcations of Swartwout and Price, occurred partly during the reign of the U. States Bank, and partly under the present system of collecting and disposing of the public revenue. Yet the whig papers are continually citing these defalcations as proof against the feasibility of the Independent Treasury scheme, and in so doing, they meanly endeavor to deceive the people. Had that scheme been in operation those defalcations would not have occurred, as any one may know, who will take the trouble to peruse the bill upon this subject, introduced by Mr. Wright. Would Mr. Conservative Swartwout, the former pet of whiggery, dare to have used the public money for speculative purposes, or to have loaned it to his whig friends, if he had known that his accounts would have been subjected to the quarterly examination of government commissioners? I had known that the law made it a criminal offence to use the public money for other than legal purposes, which would cause the immediate dismissal from office and the severe punishment of the offender? We think not. The fear of almost immediate detection and punishment would have deterred him from violating the law.—*Troy Budget.*

Hypocrisy does great honor or rather justice to religion and tacitly acknowledges it to be an argument to human nature.

THE VICE PRESIDENCY.

A friend has handed us the following letter from the Hon. R. M. Johnson, which will serve for his reply to the many letters he receives on the subject:
Covington [Ky.] Globe.
White Sulphur, Scott County, June 8th, 1859.

Dear Sir:—I have received your favor, in which you have requested to know whether I had expressed a wish to decline being a candidate for the office I now fill, and if not, whether I was willing to serve a second term if elected; at the same time giving it as your opinion, that it was due to myself, and particularly to my friends, that I should no longer remain silent, as some diversity of opinion existed as to my wishes and feelings in relation to the second canvass for the Vice Presidency.

I have avoided the subject of your letter as much as I well could, and was in hopes that it would not have been considered necessary that I should take a different course. But letters which I have received from other friends, on the same subject as yours, have induced me to answer your favor.

I have never authorized the declaration that I was unwilling to be the democratic candidate for a second term if my fellow citizens desired it. I have no reasons which did not exist at my first nomination, why I should refuse the same station if re-elected. I wish it, however, distinctly understood, that I have always declared to all with whom I have conversed on this head, that I was not only willing, but would most cheerfully retire, if it should be ascertained that it was the wish of those who elected me that another person should be selected to fill the place.

In my opinion, the office of Vice-President is one that should not be sought, and I do not think I have any right to be consulted, or should have any cause of complaint, if another should be chosen. I had served my fellow-citizens of my native State (Kentucky) for thirty years as a member of Congress in one branch or the other, and I had retired from the arduous duties of public life. In this retirement I was called by the voice of the people to my present station. It was conferred as a testimony of approbation for my public services, and as a mark of their highest confidence in my fidelity and political principles.—so I considered when I accepted the office. Many distinguished individuals have been named as my successor. If it should appear that it is the wish of the political friends with whom I have always acted, that any one of them should be selected as the candidate, I shall manifest as much cheerfulness in retiring from the service of the people as I have to serve them when they have requested it.

With these sentiments I shall leave this subject in the hands of the people, from whom all my honors have come. Most respectfully,
R. M. JOHNSON.

From the Old Dominion.
FOR AN INDEPENDENT TREASURY,
AGAINST A NATIONAL BANK.

INDEPENDENT TREASURY—what it is. 1. It is a measure strictly constitutional and democratic.

2. It contemplates, as one of its essential advantages, a reduction of the revenue to the actual wants of Government.

3. Its tendency will be to prevent an accumulation of a surplus in the Treasury; for if the moneys are not permitted to be used, it will be the interest of all to prevent an accumulation. This is a cardinal principle in the measure.

4. It will separate the moneyed from the political power of the country.

5. It will disconnect the moneys of the National Treasury from the business of individuals, and preserve them for the public use.

6. It will prevent the public moneys being used in such a manner as to stimulate "over action in trade," thereby tending to prevent panics and revolutions, which affect all classes of citizens.

7. It will place the revenue of the country under the control of the agents and representatives of the people.

8. It will diminish Executive power and patronage, by dissolving all connexion between the President and the banks—rendering it impossible for him to be controlled by them, or exercise control over them by offering, as a bribe, the use of the public money.

9. It will benefit the banks by destroying every motive of partisan hostility against them; and by abstracting them entirely from the strife of politics, in which it is impossible they should mingle without being exposed to the most imminent peril.

INDEPENDENT TREASURY—what it is not.—

1. It is not injurious to the local banks, for it will leave them in full exercise and enjoyment of all their rights.

2. It is not injurious to the business of the country, because experience has demonstrated that the loaning of the public moneys to the banks to be traded upon by them, is in no wise beneficial—but that it produces sudden expansions and contractions in their issues, extensively pernicious, and embarrassing to trade.

3. It does not separate the Government from the people; but prevents the Government from lending the people's money, which should at all times be kept as a sacred deposit to pay the people's debts.

4. It will not with or without the "specie clause," introduce a metallic currency; for were the whole collected and disbursed in gold and silver, it is estimated that not more than from three to five millions of money would, at any one time, be necessarily in the treasury—an amount much less than is kept in the vault of the United States Bank of Pennsylvania.

5. It is not an "odious measure"—it is not a "destructive measure," but a measure strictly constitutional, shadowed forth by Jefferson, recommended by Van Buren, and approved by Jackson.

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS.—The heaviest kind of a fire. Speaking of our great 8th January victory, a British writer says, that "no troops that ever took the field could have stood before the fire that was poured from the American lines at the battle of New Orleans—that it was heavier than any experienced by the British throughout the whole Peninsula contest, and by far more terrible than that which was directed against the force that stormed St. Sebastian."

Early Cotton.—We have been presented a cotton boll, fully open, picked a few days since from the plantation of Mr. Jesse Guice, a few miles from this city, on the Louisiana side. The cotton was of very fine texture, and gives promise of a rich crop. We believe this is the earliest cotton exhibited this season.—*Free Trader of the 4th inst.*

"Isaac, can you describe a bat?"
"Yes sir—he's a flying insect, about the size of a stopple—has India rubber wings and a shoe-string tail; he sees best with his eyes shut, and bates like the devil."

COLUMBUS DEMOCRAT.

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1859.

DEMOCRATIC STATE RIGHTS NOMINATIONS.
For Governor—A. G. MCNUTT;
For Auditor—AUGUSTUS R. SAUNDERS;
For Treasurer—SAMUEL CRAIG;
For Congress—A. G. BROWN & J. THOMPSON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET FOR LOWNDES COUNTY:

For the Legislature,
JESSE SPEIGHT,
DABNEY LIPSCOMB,
JOHN GILMER.

FEDERAL TRICKS.

The federal whigs of this county are at their old trade. Alarmed at the strength and popularity of our ticket, they are attempting to produce a schism in our ranks. But they will be foiled in their efforts. We shall be united as one man. Their very attempts to sow dissensions among us will have the happiest effect. It will convince us of the necessity of unanimity—it will show us where the danger lies, and point to the means of avoiding it. One of the tricks of the enemy is to excite the prejudices of the democrats against one of our candidates on account of his State Rights principles. The last Argus has an inkling of this way—hear the cunning fed:

"Trouble is brewing among them, (the democrats) and some of the old and honest democrats are wondering why it is that a red-hot nullifier, one who, until a few months past, has violently opposed the party and said many bitter things against Jackson and Van Buren, should be taken into high favor to the neglect of some of the old veterans, who have 'borne the heat and burden' of the strife in former days."

The man here evidently draws on his imagination for facts. He states rather what he hopes, than what he believes to be true. The shaft is aimed at Dr. Lipscomb, but it is pointless, and ineffectual. The democrats do not wonder that the Doctor has been nominated, for they nominated him themselves, and they will support him with perfect unanimity. In fact, those very "old veterans," of whom the Argus speaks, are the warmest supporters of the Doctor. It was by their solicitations chiefly, that he was induced to become a candidate; so this trick will be no go. We may say more in reference to this matter hereafter.

Another trick of the feds is, to egg on Mr. Leake to become a candidate in order to divide and flatter away our strength. They represent Mr. L. as a persecuted man; as one who, instead of being remembered and rewarded as his services to the party deserve, has been given the go-by, and "kicked out the party sans ceremony." In this, too, we predict they will be disappointed. Mr. Leake is not the man to be taken in by such devices. He can never be made a tool to subserve the purposes of the federal party; he knows them too well, and he will scorn all flattery and coaxing from such a source. His leading maxim, we know, is "every thing for the party, nothing for men;" and when he finds, as he soon must, that the men who have been nominated in our paper, is the only democratic ticket that can succeed, he will withdraw his name, and give it his hearty support. Such, we are induced to believe, will be his course. His best friends expect it of him.

One word more, as to the tricks of the whigs. They speak of the well-wishers, managers and intriguers of the democrats. Nothing of the kind is known to our party. We have no caucusing, no secret management among us. Whatever we do, is done open and above board. We trust to the power of truth and the correctness of our principles alone for success. We leave it to the whigs to caucus and hold secret conclaves.—Their deeds being evil, it is no wonder that they should prefer darkness to light.

"The Columbus Democrat still contends that Virginia has gone for the locofocos! The fellow is surely crazy!"
Southern Sun.

To be sure! Every body who contends for the truth, is crazy in the estimation of the Sun. The Democrats, or Locofocos, if you choose, in Virginia, have elected 13 out of the 21 members of congress. They have certainly elected more members of the Legislature than either the whigs or conservatives, and we believe more than both of them united. The returns from the congressional districts, exhibit a popular majority in favor of the democrats of between 4 and 5,000. This looks very like that the State has gone for the locofocos. The Richmond Enquirer of the 25th ult. says: "The whigs are beaten now. They are destined to a more signal defeat in 1860." The same paper, after adding up the returns for the Legislature, says:

"With these three accessions, the Administration side will have 83 votes, one half the House. We look forward to other additions. This is one side. As to Mr. Rives, how can he carry a majority between the Impracticable Whigs and the Conservatives? Or, how can a Whig be elected against the Conservatives, even if any candidate can now unite all the Whigs?"

With a popular majority, too, at the last election, of from 4 to 5,000, and a brilliant prospect of nearly double that number in 1860, in the great Presidential issue, we again proclaim, *Alles well! Heads up! Skies bright!*

The exhibition of the progress of Mr. Pister's Music class, advertised to take place in the Episcopal church, has been changed to the Franklin Academy. It will commence at early candle-light, on Thursday evening next.

HON. ROBT. J. WALKER.—The Democratic party of Mississippi will learn with great pleasure, that this able and faithful public servant has yielded to the solicitations of his friends, and is a candidate for re-election to the U. S. Senate. He has written a long and able letter in reply to the appeals of his friends, signifying his consent to be considered a candidate. We shall publish the correspondence as soon as we can find room for it.

LOCO-FOCO FALSEHOOD.

The Columbus Democrat, a brazenly stipendiary of the government, holds the following language in reference to the late election in Virginia:

VICTORY! VICTORY!
Make way for the Old Dominion!

The State is all our own! We have a large majority of the members of Congress, a majority in the Legislature, and shall elect a democratic senator next winter in the place of Rives. This is a three fold glorious result.—It settles the question—it renders the reelection of Martin Van Buren absolutely certain.

Now how stands the fact? In Congress we have certainly nine members. One seat conceded to a locofoco will be contested by his whig competitor, while in another the result is extremely doubtful. But giving to the spokesman the contested seat and the doubtful one and we shall have nine, and they reele. Wonderful large majority this! Majority in the Legislature, so far from this being the fact, the whigs and conservatives have on joint ticket, a majority of sixteen. We cannot believe that the editors of the Democrat were ignorant of the true state of the case at the time they put forward this falsehood, and we are bound to believe, it a deliberate attempt to deceive their readers and conceal from them the truth. The true vote will not be affected by the Mississippi election, the whig press will give the people correct information, and those who have attempted to deceive them will be visited with their severest indignation.

The above did not strike our eye, until it was reflected in the beams of that bright luminary at Jackson, called the Southern Sun. There is scarcely a fact or a word of "correct information" in the statements of the Vicksburg paper. Its assertion that the whigs have certainly nine members from Virginia in Congress is clearly and undeniably wrong, and it is hardly possible that the Editor can plead ignorance as an excuse for the mistake. He claims, we presume, R. M. T. Hunter as a whig, and opposed to the leading measures of the administration. This is a warm advocate of the Sub-Treasury—he is, in fact, no more of a whig than is the Editor's neighbor, Dr. Hagan of the Sentinel. The delegation to Congress from Virginia, stands eight whigs to thirteen democrats, and of those set down as whigs, two, Messrs. Garland and Hopkins are pledged to oppose the Administration only on the Sub-Treasury. So we have a clear majority of five, and one question only excepted, of nine in Congress. Thus we call a pretty considerable majority. In the Legislature, we still believe the democrats have a majority, tho' it is impossible to know with certainty until that body meets. The insinuation of the whig that the statement which he copies from us relative to the Virginia result, is "a deliberate attempt to deceive our readers and conceal from them the truth," is false and unfounded. We spoke what we honestly believed to be the truth, from the returns before us. There was no ruse, no attempt on our part to deceive or impose upon any one. In the same number of our paper, and in the very same column, from which the whig quotes, we candidly declared, "we mean not to say that this statement is entirely correct, but it is founded upon the latest and most authentic information that we have received." Does this look like an attempt to impose upon any one, or to conceal the truth?

So much for the "correct information" of the whig press. Mr. Jefferson recommended it to the partisan press of his day to divide their columns into "the true," "the probable" and "the false," in order to keep any one from being imposed upon. The only division which could prevent imposition on the part of the whig press of the present day would be: "the probable," "the improbable" and "the false." The article from the Vicksburg paper, on which we have commented, and in fact, all the whig statements respecting the Virginia Elections should come under the last head.

The following article respecting the congressional election in the neighboring district, in Alabama, is from the Tuscaloosa Flag. All the information that we have received from the district goes to confirm the statements of the Flag:

"CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.—Our advices from the several counties in this district are of the most cheering character. Every thing indicates a triumph for Mr. Ellis, the democratic candidate. In Talladega, Perry, and Pickens, three counties in which General Grubb received majorities at the last election, it is believed that Mr. Ellis will beat the General further than the General beat him last year. If this belief be well founded—and we cannot doubt it ourselves—the change in these counties alone will secure the election of Mr. Ellis. But these are not all. In Greene and this county, the two that gave the General his heaviest support in August last, his majorities will be much lessened. We should not be at all surprised if he found himself in a minority in this county. In Sumter, the parties are so nearly balanced that no calculation can safely be made; if, however, we were to judge from the fears we heard expressed by an intelligent whig gentleman a few days since, we should say that Mr. Ellis would receive a majority. The balance of votes will not be large on either side; and in estimating the majority in this district, Sumter may be reckoned as a stand off. In the remaining counties of Bibb, Shelby and Jefferson, Mr. Ellis' majority may be reckoned at upwards of four hundred votes. His entire majority in the district we estimate, in round numbers at six hundred.

"We do not make these remarks for the purpose of inspiring any one with false hopes. We believe what we say. We do not think we have estimated his majority too high in any county. We could adduce many good reasons for our conclusion in this matter; but neither our time nor space will permit. There has been a change in favor of the administration gradually working its way through the district ever since the last election—it has pervaded every county, but the effect it has wrought will be seen and felt more in Greene, Perry, Talladega and Pickens, than in the other counties. Our opponents have either been ignorantly or wilfully blind to this change, and they therefore reckon upon the same vote now for their candidate, when he is opposed upon the stump by such a man as Mr. Ellis, that he received when he had the field all to himself. The thing cannot be."

Mr. H. G. Humphries, who killed Mr. J. C. McKinney in an affray at one of the stores in our city, on Tuesday morning last, has been held to bail under the penal sum of five thousand dollars, to appear and stand his trial before our next circuit court, on the 1st Monday in October next.

The Wheeling Times, a warm Opposition paper, makes the following acknowledgment: "The Democratic papers are acknowledged by all parties to be the most correct in their election returns, and to possess the most accurate knowledge of approaching elections."

The reason—they love light better than dark.

"In the meanwhile, the Whigs are united and their candidates active; and having adopted the motto, 'Union and Victory,' we feel sure in prognosticating a total defeat of the locofocos in November! Mark our prediction."—*Argus.*

Well, we mark the prediction, and will convince our neighbor in November next, that he is a false prophet. We shall elect our ticket for the Legislature, we think, certain. And let not the Argus be so sure of his other caucus candidates. The time has not yet come when the county of Lowndes can be dictated to by a secret junta of political managers in Columbus. For the offices of Sheriff and Clerk, the people know who are best qualified to serve them, without being drilled by the party tactics of a few interested individuals. With every honest, independent voter, the mere attempt to thrust any candidate for such office down his throat, *no less* roles, will be the strongest objection to him.

The Natchez Courier is altogether mistaken in its calculations about the northern counties. We shall carry that part of the State by an overwhelming majority. The whigs can scarcely calculate upon a majority in a single county there. We can adopt the language of the Courier and apply it to our own party with a perfect confidence of its correctness. "In short the State is ours—union and energy is all that is necessary to secure it beyond the possibility of a doubt. The north is ours en masse, and it only requires that the southern and middle portions of the State shall do their duty to elect McNutt, Brown and Thompson by at least five thousand majority." Many of the whigs, we believe, admit that McNutt will be elected, and Brown and Thompson's success, we consider equally certain. As to Turner, no one ever hears any thing of him, and if his name were not paraded weekly before us in the whig papers, we should forget that he was a candidate. "O no, they never mention him."

Sometime last Spring two letters were addressed to the Editor of the Lexington Union, and published in his paper, recommending the policy of dropping Mr. McNutt, and running some other candidate in his stead, urging as a reason, that, he, the Governor could not unite the Democratic party. Upton Miller, Esq. of Clinton has acknowledged himself to be the author of the letters, and has candidly admitted that he was in error when he wrote them; he now believes that McNutt is the strongest man of the party—no one that we have heard speak upon the subject doubts it. The following article in reference to Mr. Miller's recantation, and defence of himself from the Mississippian:

We have received a communication from Upton Miller, Esq., avowing the authorship of the letters addressed to the Lexington Union, in relation to the gubernatorial election, and defending himself from the charge of not being a democrat. It came to hand too late for this day's paper, but will appear in our next.

Mr. M. states, that at the time he wrote the letters, he believed that Gov. McNutt could not unite the party, but is now satisfied that a re-action has taken place in the Governor's favor, and that he will command more strength than any other individual in the party, and that every one who is a democrat from the principle, should sustain Gov. McNutt.

It gives us much pleasure that Mr. Miller has taken this course; it is the ground which every democrat should assume. The truth is, that all men see that Gov. McNutt will be a tower of strength in this canvass.

It is also due to Mr. Miller to say that he has always been a true democrat, and although some may think his letters to the Union were ill judged, still he has been uniform in the support of democratic principles, and is now sustaining the entire ticket.

The communication in the last Argus giving an account of a pretended celebration of the Fourth at Brandy Wine Springs is a pretty good *jeu de spirit*. The Argus, in the true spirit of a whig, pains itself off upon his readers as a matter of fact.

Gov. McNutt.—The editor of the Louisianaian thus prefaces the remarks of Dr. Hagan approbatory of Gov. McNutt's course:

"The tribute of applause therein bestowed upon the enlightened and patriotic conduct of Gov. McNutt is eloquent and well deserved. We never doubted the Governor would be sustained by the freemen of Mississippi—and we are happy to find our anticipations confirmed by so competent a judge as the Editor of the Sentinel. Mr. McNutt is indeed a valuable man at such a crisis as the present. His intelligence and firmness, joined to the efforts of the new legislature, will avail to regenerate the state, and to shake off the thralldom of the banks and slaveholder nobility."

Ed. Moore, formerly a journeyman printer, late a member of Congress from the city of New York, has been appointed by the President of the United States surveyor and inspector of the port of New York.

Not at all Particular.—We see an article from a New Hampshire "whig" paper, copied into others of the same stamp, which speaks of Webster, Clay, Harrison and Scott, as all worthy of the suffrages of the whigs, and as men of great promise in the office of President of the United States; to which station it is not probable any of them will ever arrive. The pressmen which support these men, in full reliance upon the ignorance and credulity of their readers, will say "we are no Federalists!"—we abhor "abolitionists!"—and yet they will support men who belong to or are in league with both. "The whigs" are not at all particular, but cry, like the old maid, in view of a desperate chance—"any body good Lord!"—*Raleigh Standard.*

An affecting incident occurred at Lynn on Saturday. A little girl about two years of age, a child of Mr. Ingalls, wandered away from its parents in the afternoon, and on the most diligent search could not be found in the evening. On Sunday morning the search was renewed by many people in vain. An intelligent dog belonging to the family, understanding that something was wanting, set off in pursuit. In a short time he returned, and endeavored by significant signs to induce some one to follow him; but human sagacity in this instance, as in many before, was inferior to canine. Again he went away, and again returned, and his repeated whinnings and howlings was at length successful in making himself understood. A person followed him, and found the little sufferer in a swamp, where she was standing up to her arms in mud and water. She must have remained there during the whole or a greater part of the night without sleep.

A Yankee and an Irish man riding together, passed by a gallows. "Pat," said the Yankee, "give that gallows its due, and where would you be?"—"Faith that's easily known," replied Pat. "I'd be riding to town by myself all alone."

Charleston.—We regret to see, by an official communication from the Mayor of Charleston under date of 18th inst. that several cages of Yellow Fever have occurred among the crews of Eastern vessels lying in that harbor.

To "PETER, THE SCRIBE."
Dear Sir.—In the last N. Y. Evening Post, we see your address "to the people of the United States," and although "uncommenced" by any party, certainly suffered your patronage in a long time, before you could venture to so much embarrassment under which they have groined for so many years.

You deprecate the idea of being "swayed" by the opinions of the "special few," who are governed by selfish considerations; but while your low citizens will permit you "quietly to look out for your own interests," it will be some time before you can convince them, that any Bank is in the benefit of this "special few."

You, at least, ought not to claim any thing in the idea of a fifty million Bank; but how the bank has acted like the "chaffing mat," will be difficult to show. Whenever the bank of England chooses, she can raise the rate of interest, and thereby produce a vacuum, in which the precious metals will be poured down your Bank. You should remember, that in 1820, the bank of England so suddenly restricted, that she compelled 240 joint stock banks to fail, and that our country, even with the "chaffing mat," was so "rubbed," that the commercial world was convulsed—thousands even, banking, and cotton fell from 30 to 5 cents per pound.

You say, "five years ago, we cared not, because we felt not, the operations of the bank of England." To say that exactly five years ago this was or was not the fact, is impossible; we have you forgotten, that in '35 and '36 the credit system of the bank of England, to stimulate imports into our country, that every one forgot to work—that instead of making us export bread-stuffs to the amount of \$5,000,000, your "chaffing mat" itself suspended, in 1840, not "for want of strength, but just to follow the fashion. But, friend Peter, you seem to have so largely upon the great benefits to the "land market," that I am (perhaps uncharitably) inclined to believe, that you are a "bond holder," and my word for it, if you could get your fifty million Bank, chartered, "Peter Scribe" would be a "Subscriber."

This same "funding system" was the origin of the first United States Bank; and while alive, friend Peter, we shall never see any one established for this benefit of some party, however disinterested; and that, too, will be the "chaffing mat" of which you speak. But if your "chaffing mat" is so powerful as to settle our balances with all creation, for upon these it balances the difference of exchange and exports, coin depends, what is to protect us against "chaffing mat," provided, as she has done, she should become a cotton speculator?

It is much easier to say, a sick man needs medicine, than to prescribe the proper remedy, and every attempt to specify, has shown that we "take care of our own interest." You would the States' half of the stock taken with "Bond issued." Now, after your bank received these bonds, would she avail on them in a foreign market or at home? If in the former, would the "chaffing mat" be doing for us any more than we are doing for ourselves? If in the latter, would it not prove, that either the capital was here already, or that the whole concern, "State bonds," and "chaffing mat," was a mere credit system?

But no, sir; you want a money privilege, and that, too, mostly derived from the revenues of Government. We should never hear tell of the "chaffing mat," if it was not in consideration of the Deposites, or, in other words, the privilege of using from 5 to 20 millions of public money, and not paying a cent of interest. The "chaffing mat" may suit a bond holder, but not a Democrat.

The following notice from an English paper of a curious plant, a fine specimen of which was shown at the late exhibition of the Baltimore Horticultural Society, will be read with interest by botanists:

The Pitcher Plant.—This plant abounds in the stony and arid parts of the island of Java, from which, were it not for this vegetable world small birds and quadrupeds would be forced to migrate in quest of water. At the foot stalk of each leaf is a small bag shaped exactly like a pitcher, furnished with a lid, and having a kind of hinge that passes over the handle of the pitcher, and connects it with the leaf. This hinge is a strong fibre which contracts in showery weather and when the dew falls. Numerous little galls filled with sweet fresh water are thus held forth, and afford a delicious draught to the tiny animals that climb their branches, and to a great variety of winged visitants. But no sooner has the cloud passed by, and the warm sun shines forth, than the bent fibre begins to expand, and closes the gullet so firmly as to prevent evaporation, precluding, a further supply till called for by the wants of another day. This beautiful and perfect provision of nature would afford a fine theme for a Thompson or a Wordsworth, and would afford an illustration of the designs of Providence, such as Paley would have delighted to press into his service.

Ladies' Car.—We noticed at the rail road depot in this city, a few days ago, a new and elegant car, lately put upon the tracks between New York and Baltimore, for the convenience and accommodation of the ladies, and such gentle men as have ladies, travelling with them. At one end of the car there is a private apartment for the exclusive use of the ladies. It is elegantly curtained and carpeted and has splendid mirrors attached to it. In addition to these comforts and conveniences, the car is also provided with a female attendant. We understand that two cars of this description have lately been provided for the accommodation of ladies travelling between the two cities.

Nat. Intelligence.—Variety.—Over the stall of a public writer in La Rue du Bac, at Paris, is the following inscription: "Mr. Renard, public translator the tongue, explains the language of flowers, and sells dried potatoes."

Another Yankee Notion.—There is a man in Vermont, so it is said, who feeds his goose upon filings, and gathers steel pens from his wings!